

ten to a number of her society and art friends last Wednesday, which was a very

A full-length portrait of a child and an

ideal devotional figure of a girl were also

STORIES OF 'GENE FIELD.

Playful Jokes the Poet Used to Prac-tice on His Companions.

'Geor Field, the dead humorist and poet, was a joker at all times. The most of his humor was never printed, for it was con-tinuous in its happening and went for ward

every day, truthfully comments one wis

The gentleman who was the target for Field's fun was a party called Ferguson.

He was one of the "make-ups" on the paper, and a staid and dignified gentle-man. He was intensely respectable, and in Wyandotte, where he resided, just over the line from Kanasa City, he was the leader of a local temperance society. For over a

usual beastly state of intoxication.

off the paper. Now and then it escaped his eagle eye and was printed. On such oc casions Ferguson's burdens were beyond the power of even a Christian spirit to bear.

policeman had captured two heavily-loaded

hang on to his drunken printers. It took only a moment to decide. He cast the

two followers of Ben Franklin from him

vinced himself that no blood had been shed, pending which the printers had made an intelligent escape. The policeman afterward told the story to his mates and declared that the cries came from the banshee of his family, who it would seem

was wont to howl just before the death of some member of the noble household

Indian Privilege in Maine.

There is trouble among the Penohscot indians at Indian Island, Oldtown, twelve miles from Bangor, the home of the largest

and most important Indian tribe in Maine, over an order of the Maine Central railroad,

just issued, that they must pay full fare

When traveling on that road.

For sixty years the Indians have been allowed to pay the same fare as children, the custom having its origin here. When the Bangor & Vesie, the first railroad in Maine, was built, the road carried many

maine, was built, the road carried many Indians up river, and Gen. Samuel Vesie, of this city, then the wealthiest man in Maine, who was president of the road, al-lowed the Indians to ride at children's rates and for the sixty years since the

custom has continued.

The Indians declare that if the Bangor

& Aroostook railroad follows the example

Bangor & Piscataquis, was allowed to cross

Orson and Block Islands without paying

damages, provided Indians were allowed to ride for half fare forever.—Boston Herald

The freshman class of Vassar, according to our contemporary, the Uptown Visitor have agreed upon a class yell of which here

"Yum, yum, yum, We chew gum."

Whether this is a good yell or not can be left to the criticisms of Vassar's expert con-

temporaries; but we are shocked to hear that Vassar girls proclaim over all the

that vassar girs proclaim over an the housetops that they chew gum. Gum, if chewed at all, should be chewed in the privacy of one's own spartments, and the less said about it the better. Gum chewing is a vulgar and unladylike babit.—New

A Cold Flag Lyric.

Flag's Out!

Flag's Out!

Out!" -Atlanta Constitution

Farewell to rosy poems.

They are gone, beyond a doubt;

And enter songs of sleighing,

For the

Cold

I feel the timbers shiver,
I hear the housemaid shout:
The children need more kivver,
An' the

Coal's

Farewell to all the violets
At home and round about;

are the first two divisions:

when traveling on that road

He was one of the "make-ups"

evidently knew the poet in the Portland Evening Press. When he was editor of the Kausas City Times he found great amusement in annoying one of the staid and respectable characters employed on the paper. This was back in the very early 80's.

delightful affair.

much admired.

MISS JULIET THOMPSON gave a studio NTEREST in art in Washington is look-INTEREST in art in Washington is look-ing up a little, so to speak. The cold weather has driven the Bohemians in from the field, and now we find them around cozy studio fires painting away with a zest for the Christmas bolidays, and a happy anticipation of the exhibits that are already booked at the different gal-leries for the very near future.

I N especial stimulus to the art interest at present is the Art Loan Exhibition, which is running at Convention Hall. Senor Salvadorus Mendonca, the Brazilian Senor Salvade for McBoach, and the history, baving loaned the association forty-nine pictures from his magnificent gallery.

Mr. Parker Mann, Mr. G. W. McLanaban and Mrs. Phoebe A. Hearst have also loaned a number of pictures, and the Central Programmer of New York have added

tury Company of New York have added fifty-four original drawings, which make an unusually interesting collection and an

artistic treat.

The old masters are represented by Rubens, Van Lyck, Corregio, Paul Potter, Ruysdael and others. "Hay-making," "For-Ruysdael and others, "Hay-making," For-est and Pool," by Dupre, "Sunset," by Roussean; landscape, by Daubigny, "Road to Barbiaon," by Diaz, "Evening," and "Morning," by Carot, "The Approaching Storm," by Trayon, "Landscape with Fig-ures," and "The Storm," by Michel, are all splendial examples of the Barbazon school.

'Roman Model," by Fortuny; "Nelson's

"Roman Model," by Fortony; "Nelson's Funeral Car Departing From Greenwich Hospital," by Torner, and "Dedham From the Meadows," by Constable, are other gens in the gallery.

In the collection of drawings are four by Howard Helmick, the only Washington artist represented in the exhibition. Costraigue, Gibson, Kemble, Remington, Max Klepper, Louis Loeb and Eric Pape are the other toruminent dilustrators to be seen. other prominent illustrators to be seen.

A MONG the earliest exhibitions to be given by local artists is that of Mr. Jerome Uhl, which will probably begin Jerome Unl, which will probably begin next week at Heitmeuller's on Fourteenth

Among the canvases he will exhibit is a full length portrait of Susan B. Authony, painted for the National Women's Suf-

painted for the Artional Women's Sur-frage Society.

Miss Anthony is represented as just hav-ing stepped forth on the stage to deliver an address, holding her manuscript in the left hand, and the right hand resting lightly on a small table.

She seems to be waiting for the applause

ightly on a small table.

She seems to be waiting for the applause to subside before beginning her address, expectant but caim, and very natural indeed. Her gown is a rich crimson velvet, with fischu and cuffs of real lace, while the background shows prescenium boxes, the usual stage trappings being very dimly attention was called by a row. A sturdy portioned. Another picture is called "The Jury of

Another picture is called "The Jury of Poppies." Several little pappies with the omnipresent "runt" are sitting on a bench in front of the kennel, while the old mother dog plays the judge inside the kennel door.

A portrait of Mrs. John Philip Sousa, which was recently exhibited in New York, and a character portrait of the policeman at the Boston House corner, besides numerous other canvaises, will also be shown. ous other canvases, will also be shown.

MR. R. N. BROOKE has returned and lis finishing on some sketches. Ha

Ma. R. S. BROOKE and returned and is finishing up some sketches. He sent his large canvas entitled "Hait at the Pool," to the Philadelphia Academy exhibit, which begins the 26th of this month.

The policeman in charge of the unhappy printers stopped irresolute. Very evidently a woman was being murdered. Should be go to her rescue or should be an accounted by the American Company.

MR. HARRY BONNELL BRADFORD very two followers of Ben Frankin from him and flew swiftly to the rescue. By the time he had climbed the stairs to Field's floor that humorist was in bed and ap-parently asleep. The pollorman poked about for fifteen minutes before he congenerously furnishes the clever sketch at the bend of this column this week. He has made several sketches of the ruins of the University of Virginia for publication, and is engaged on several other illustrations,

MR. CHARLES MORRIS YOUNG, a gold medalist at the Academy of Fine Arts in Philadelphia, exhibited some clever water color sketches, painted around Gettysburg and the Schuvlkill river during the past week. This young artist's best work is in his snow scenes and twilights. it paironized. The policeman, however, is yet alive. He expects to leave for Paris soon, to complete his studies.

O THER pictures noted the past week were a large canvas by George Cope entitled "Buffalo Bill's Outfit," one of those conventional, stereotyped arrange ments of trappings, tacked on a door, with out any particular interest except detail, ase of chrysanthemums by Mrs

MISSES SHELDON and Temple gave a very interesting exhibit of interior decorations and applied designs at the

N tegard to the \$200 prize offered by the Society of the Friends of Art for the best portrait, and which is afterward to become the property of the Cororan Gal-lery, Mr. Hinckley wishes to say for the efit of those who have misinterpreted the conditions, that the money is already assured and deposited, and does not de-pend on the number of members of the society. The award will be made, no matter how small or how large the com-petition, granting that the picture has

MR. HINCKLEY has been accorded an unusual honor by the Art Loan Exhibition in New York. The portrait of his mother, which he sent, was hung on the line first from the old masters, and was quite favorably mentioned by the press.

MR. HOWARD HELMICK is very busy M on a number of pictures for his ex-hibition, which will be given at Heit-meullers' on Fourteenth street, early in January. This exhibition will be anticipated by lovers of art with a great deal of pleasure, as Mr. Helmick has not shown work in Washington for several years.

MR. LUCIEN POWELL is at work on a in Virginia, which he will show at Fischer's This is his first display in Washington, and he is making an extra effort to have it a success. One of his pictures is taken from the Center Market on a busy day. One of his best street scenes is entitled "The Coming Shower," with an old mill and a flock of geese in the

M ISS SOLOMONS has just finished a portrait of Mr. R. H. Thayer and is enraged on several studies from life.

M ISS SANDS has a portrait in pastel on the easel and some model studies in

M R. SPENCER NICHOLS has in progress a series of sketches illustrating "The Raven," and has "blocked in" an ex-quisite studio decoration over his fireplace which is well drawn and original in com

MUSICAL NOTES.

At the E Street Baptist Church this morning Mrs. Stewart will sing "The Voyage," the music of which is the composition of Mr. Percy S. Foster and the words are by Mr. Carleton Hughes. It was given for the first time at the last rehearsal of the Moody choir.

At St. Stephen's on Christmas Day the following song service will be rendered: Warner's "Te Deum," Buck's jubilate, "Teach me Thy ways, O Lord," by Torrent. Miss Draper will sing the offertory.

ception today the choir will render Schu-bert's mass in B flat. It will be its first presentation in this city.

Mr. Henry White, musical publisher, announces two new compositions by local musicians, "Rialto March," Walter Wilmuth; "Jonadab March," by Reynolds and Pickerell. Messrs. Droop & Sons, "October Moraing," by Thorald Jerichan; "G. N. and I. College Mazurka," by Carrie S. Lignett. While "The Athlete March," by Fanciuli, is dedicated and sold at the C. A. C. fair and carnival.

Messrs. Sanders & Stayman gave an organ to the teachers' bazaar, and a hand-some music box to St. Vincent's Orphan Asylum fair.

The Moody choir have been invited to participate in the great temperance mass meeting that will be conducted about the middle of this month in this city by John

There will be a Christmas cantata en-titled "Bt. Nicholas" given about the 27th of this month at the E-street Baptist Church She showed a number of portraits in pas-tel, the one of her mother, and one of Mr. George Gibbs, being especially worthy of for the benefit of the Sunday-school music

The musical program of the Unity Club held on Wednesday at the Litchfield was of great excellence. Mrs. Daisy L. Fox executed Greig's "Concerto" for the plano in a masterly manner. Mrs. Fox was one of Washington's pianists who won special distinction at the Columbian Exposition. Miss May L. Corley, accompanied by Mr. Ward, gave "Rosemonde." Miss Bertie Reichenback sang two numbers, with violin obligato, accompanied by Miss Ulke on piano, Miss Florence Henri King on the

The Christmas music of the Sixteenth Street Baptist Church will be contributed by the members of the Capital Glee Club

Mrs. Nellie McCarthy, known to operatic fame as Helen Lamont, is in the city.

Miss Hester Armstrong is the second pupil of Mrs. H. H. Mills, who has gone upon the stage. Miss Armstrong is young, and has a good centrallo voice. She has and has a good centrally voice. She has been a member of Epiphany Church choir and the Choral Society. Ber last public ap-pearance here was in Mrs. Mills' pupils' concert. Her numbers, "He was a Prince," and "Kept In." were heartly applanded on that occasion.

or a focal temperature society. For over a year Field, on coming down to the paper to go to work, would write a personal concerning Ferguson. Sometimes its phrasing varied, but generally it ran like this:

"Mr. John Ferguson, the well-known 'make-up' of the Times composing room, appeared for work yesterday evening in his usual beastly state of intervention." Mrs. F. L. Barringer intends giving a series of monthly musicales after the boildays for the benefit of her pupils and their friends, at her studio, No. 1433 Q street usual beastly state of listoxication."

This entertaining bit Field would send down in some bundle of copy, and the others of the composing room, who were in a fashion of tacit league with Field, would set it up and say nothing. Poor Ferguson knew that this awful personal was in their midst, and every night would go carefully over every galley for the purpose of locating and killing it. It gave him vast trouble, Every now and then Field would not write his personal about Ferguson, and then the be-deviled Ferguson was worse off than ever. As long as he couldn't find it it might still be there. It almost drove the poor man off the paper. Now and then it escaped his northwest.

The opera "Pinafore" will be produced by Prof. George W. Lawrence and his vocal pupils early in February. Prof. Lawrence has quite a number of talented pupils who will no doubt reflect great credit on him as a tencher. The chorus will be selected with great care and will number forty

Mrs. Kitty Thompson-Berry has been re-engaged as soprano soloist at St. Aloy-sias to place of Mrs. Cecilia Murphy, who resigned that position last week.

Mr. A. S. Fennell, tenor, and Mr. Frank Reeside, barytone, will assist the regular choir at the Holy Trinity Church, George-town, on Christmas day.

will include Tours' "Te Deum" and Oake-ley's "Benedictus." Miss Draper will slog during the offerfory "The Saviour's Promise." Dr. Cauffield's prologue for the organ will be Kulak's "Pastorale." postlude will be Handel's "Fixed in His Everlasting Seat," arranged by Best. In the evening Master Henry Tallander will the evening Master Henry Taimadge will render the solo parts in Sheliy's "King of Love."

NOVEL ECCLESIASTICAL CONTEST Powerful Creed Defenders Backed Up

Shouting Sisters of the Faith.
Atlanta Constitution. For the past week Rev. Mr. Byrd of the Christian Church and Rev. Mr. Blalock of the Missionary Baptist denomination at Rome, Ga., have been engaged in a lively debate at Spring place. Every day they meet in the Court House, and in the presence of large audiences they discuss the merits and demerits, the claims and the creeds, of the two professions of religious belief. The debate attracted large crowds, and one day Byrd would hurl his detunctations against the opposition, and on the next day Blalock would launch invectives at the faith of his

would hand investigate the last the battle brother preacher. Toward the last the battle became so obstinate that some exceedingly vigorous language was used.

On Sunday matters reached a climax when the pent-up emotions of the women of the two flocks gave way, and they prepared for a shouting match. The Paptist sisters went prepared to indulge in a fervent demonstration, and had their plans all laid for a regular jubilee of prayer and praise. Somebody gave the plan away, and the Christian Church women marshalled their vocal legions in battle array. Numerically they were the weaker, but for enthusiasm

and lung power they made up for the dis-parity in numbers.

Finally, just at the close of Blalock's Finally, just at the close of Blalock's talk, at a given signal the leaders of the Bap-tists opened up and the other sisters joined in. The leader of the Christian Church cohorts took the cue and began her side of the house, and then began a scene such as thos who were present never witnessed before.

'inally the Christian Church people triumphed and carried the day over their com-

petitors in vocal powers.

The concluding sermon was delivered, and at the close it was declared a drawn and at the close it was declared a drawn battle, and Blalock returned to Tennessee and Byrd returned to Dalton, each claiming that he had vanquished his opponent. Feeling still runs very high among the Murray county folks and opinion is very much divided as to which one of the preach-

ers got the best of the discussion.

of the Maine Central they will bring suits for heavy damages against the company. They claim that the road, formerly the Thackeray All Right.

The advantages and disadvantages of the respective positions of the pope and the suitan. attributed to them by Thackeray, in one of his happiest bits of verse, have changed somewhat since then.

The pope he is a happy man, His palace is the Vatican, And there he sits and drains his can. was Thackeray's idea of the situation. As for the sultan-

He had a hundred wives at lenst, By which his pleasure is increased; I've often wished. I hope no sin, That I was Sultan Saladin.

Upon reflection, however, the poet de-But no, the pope no wife may choose, And so I would not wear his shoes; No wine may drink, the proud Paynim, And so I'd rather not be him.

And now the suitan has taken to drink, and the pope's health is so feeble that he cannot drain a can containing anything stronger than milk. It is doubtful, too, if the sultan's hundred wives increase bit ssure just now.

My wife, my wine, I love, I hope, And would be neither Turk nor pope A conclusion particularly applicable in the circumstances that exist at present.

There are now nearly eleven million Roman Catholics in Russia, about one in ten of the whole population. In the former kingdom of Poland they form three-quarters of the population. St. Petersburg contains 35,000 and Moscow 18,000 Catholics.

New Trains Between New York and Washington via Pennsylvania Hallroad.
Under schedule now in effect, the Pennsylvania Rallroad is operating a new train to New York leaving Washington at 12:45 p. m., daily, and a new return service, leaving New York at 1 p. m., with Pullman buffet parlor cars attached.

dea 6.8.10.12:51

Some of the Ways of Washington People They Meet in a Day. 1 1

ASKED ABOUT EVERYTHING

Stamps Sold Must Also Be Licked, Packages Weighed and Directed, Street Directions Given and the Number of the Fire Alarm-Work That Cannot Grow Monotonous.

There is scarcely a person in Washington who would not rather purchase a stamp for his letter at one of the thirty-odd branch postoffices in the city than at the postoffice proper. Especially is this true when the person that sits behind the deak is a comely young lady, as is true in almost every in-"But you have no idea what we have to

contend with in a day," remarked one of the pretiest stamp-sellers in one of the busi-est downtown substations. A postal guide, an encyclopedia and an unabridged all com-bined could not produce one haif the infor-mation we are expected to dispense in a week. Even a Capitol guide would be dumbfounded and advanced to a premature grave were he required to fill the position."
Inspired with the lines dropped by the stamp-seller, a reporter of The Times asked and was granted permission to assist the young lady for half a day. Of course, the assistance intended by the reporter was that of note-taking and watching the antica of letter-writing and stamp-buying human-

of letter-writing and stamp-buying humanity.

Just as the clock pointed the short hand at 8 and the long one at 12 the reporter climbed ou a chair behing the stamp window. The yearig postimistress had not arrived. The long hand of the clock had moved on half a minute when she entered. Immediately the stamp-bdying public be gan. It was represented by a large, burly man, with a sunset nose and Pefferesque beard, who had been standing outside the window when the reporter entered. window when the reporter entered. LIKE A BULLDOG.

"I thought this office had to open at 8 o'clock," he growled, like an Alexandria building, as the young woman thrust her cold fingers in her pocket for the desk key.

"Giningers in her pocker for the designer."

He was served, and as he traversed the glued side of the stamp with his tengue the young lady three off her wraps and climbed into her chair.

"Two stamps, please; want to ketcha car," came through the warker an instant later as a caust matchlike man with a later as a gaunt, match-like man with a inter as a gount, materines man with a scarcity of breath stood in the gruff man's shoes and stuck four cent pieces through the speriore. The young lady began to arrange her change. "Will you weight this, please?" a fe-

male voice asked, as a bundle came through the aperture.
"Merchandise?" mechanically asked the

postmistress.

"Oh, how impudent!" from the outside.
"It's none of your business. I'll report
you at headquarters and will mall this there,
too, so you won't get your commission. I'll

see that you're dismissed, certain."

"Address that to Mrs. Flank, Asheville,
N. C. I don't know her number, but suppose you've got mail books that'l tell."

The voice outside was that of an old lady and
she glided a solled envelope with a letter
inside over the desk inside over the desk.
"I don't know the lady's number," said

the girl. "Well, you might look it up."
"But we have nothing"—
"I know better. But send it anyhow; she'll

get it. There's the money; stamp't."

The girl started to prolest, but the patron

MORE OR LESS PATIENT.

"Give me one stamp, please"—a mascu-ne voice and a \$5 bil. "Is this the smallest \$40 mave?" "I'm sorry, Miss, but yes, it is." He was so polite and nice-booking that she com-plied, though she told bim she did not have plied, though she told bim she did not have to take the money. The strit v of humanity pushed from behind and the f vitation could not continue. "Give me three stamps," said a wheezy,

round-faced lady, with a ruffled-feathered boa escircing her neck as six cents and three letters came over the desk. "Put them on, too."

"I'm not here to lick stamps," hotly replied the young woman, as her patience for the instant deserted. "Put them on, Miss Smarty," imperiously came from the hoa-necircled throat, and

the crowd pushed the buyer on.
"I want to register this," a tenor voice
said. "I want i wenty-live stamps besides, and will you kindly wrap them up?" "K in yer change a nickel?" piped a news-

'Go to the cushier." was the response.

"Won't you direct this," was asked as le letter made its appearance through the aperture.

The job was done and the young woman was given a breathing spell for the first time. It was nearly 9 o'clock.

"I do wish there would never be another letter written," she sighed. "The people have been a trifle pleasanter than usual on the whole this morning, but then-"How much whas dot ledder worth to end to Shermany?" was heard through "It's extra weight. Will cost you ten

"Stamb id," and a quarter rolled in in

LOST ONE CUSTOMER. "flow long will it take a letter mailed now to reach Chicago?" came next from the next person before the desk.

"Till tomorrow night." "Will a special delivery stamp take it Not a bit. That is to expedite delivery

after it reaches Chicago."
"Well, let 'em go to thunder, then. I won't write," and voice and man departed

the almost censeless "One stamp, please,"
'Make it five," "Two two's," "Ten ones, and "A quarter's worth." "See that this gets through the mail, please," came from a colored woman, as she thrust a stamped envelope with the

and thrust a stamper envelope with the address aspiring to the upper left-hand corner through the opening.

The young lady took it wearily.

"Heve you seen anything of my little boy come into the store?" tasked the next instant an anxious-faced young mother.

"No, ma'am," came the response.

"Well give me four stamps, please,"

"Well, give me four stamps, please "Some evenings I feel nearly dead when I go home," remarked the young lady wearily, as she descended to the floor for a change of position. A face with a strong-ly acoholic breath filled the aperture. 'Here's sh' check fer thish bottle o' med-

"Pay the cashier, please."

"Ain't (hic) shish sh' casheer?"

"No, no," was the haif rightened response.
"We sell stamps here."

"Well, gi'me (hic) five shents' worth of stamps, then," drawled the alcoholic customer.

chine I got," it said.

"Can you change this bill for me?" was the male-voiced query seventy seconds later.
"Ask the cashier, please." (Aside),
"She'd give me ball Columbia if she knew sent these people to ber.'

AS DIRECTORY AND TELEPHONE. The long band had encircled the dial a few times and the short one crawled up to 11, and the monotonous tream of humanity was never broken once for more than five

"Can't you make out a list of when the mails are collected and delivered for me?" was the claborate request from a man on "I haven't time," was the answer.
"Oh, I'm in, no burry. I can wait for it
until tomorrow morning." And be was

"Some people bave more nerve than—"
"I want to register this package," split
the sontence that is still uncompleted.
"Address it, too, please."
"Have you any calendars?" came through the wicker from a child's tongue eight seconds later and timing of baby's outing. From the other was suspended a small thermometer, re-vealing the exact temperature, to declare

ANSBURGH & BRO

Our Colored Dress Goods Dept.

Offers some valuable hints to those in search of Practical and Useful Gift Things.

Silk and Wool Plaids.

You'll find plenty in the market, but nothing to compare with ours. All we ask is an immediate response to this ad., we will then assure you the loveliest creations and color combinations at 50c, 59c and 75c per yard. If you want a pretty waist, hurry.

Cashmere and Henrietta.

A fortunate purchase for you and us-our recent blg deal with one of the largest mills in the country enables us to quote the following low prices:

40-inch All-wool Cashmere, silk finish, in all 25° the desirable winter colors, worth 40c, for... 46-inch All-wool Cashmere, in an elegant range 30° yard

Novelties and Serges.

40-inch Two-tone Jacquard Suiting, the same beautiful color blending in these that 25° yard is so characteristic in all our novelties, for .. 371/2c wouldn't be a penny too much

38-inch All-wool Navy Serge, for 50-inch All-wool Navy Cheviot Serge, for 39c yard

Upon inspection you'll discern a vast difference in the quality of ours-they are not in the same category with the grades usually paraded about town at these

About Cloakings.

The remainder of our \$2.50 Cheviot Cloak- \$1.98 yd

Our \$1.25 Mixed Cheviots are cut to And those Extra Heavy Caniche and Boucle Coatings

This special lot contains about 200 yards-they are 54 inches wide and require no lining.

The Beautiful Lansdowne for \$1.00 yard, in street and evening shades, guaranteed to wear, all silk and wool, 41 inches wide.

The Turn Stile Door now in use by us is fully appreciated by the shopping public. It keeps the cold air from both the cus omers and clerks, and now seems just as practical as any other door. All who understand our motives highly commend us for our timely consideration.

Our Strong Feature



anywhere else. This nobby little garment, well made, large buttons. Only

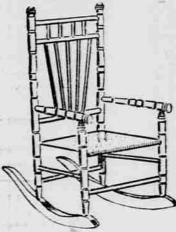
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here or

\$9.98.

This Rocker 25c.



Would make a nice present for a child. It's made as strong as a Two Dollar Rocker.

Don't forget our Book Department is open. We sell Books less than the publishers.

Card Engraving.

We engrave your name on a copper plate and 50 cards

86c. Work guaranteed.

We keep your Christmas purchases until you desire them sent.

jansburgh & Bro.

420, 422, 424, 426 Seventh Street.

**************** way to Seventeenth and Boundary? Give me a stamp, please. Thank you."

The easther was describing the route, They a fire bell was heard. Just four-plete resetting for the crescent body of the me a stamp, please. Thank you.

The cashier was describing the route,
when a fire bell was heard. Just four-

are \$2.50 yard, worth \$4.00.

when a life bell was heard. Just four-teen seconds later two boys entered the store and, rushing to her desk, gasped in breathless unison, "Where's the fire?" "I don't know." Their tracks were scarcely emptied be-fore analyse sustance, and

fore another customer said:
"Where's the fire?" "I don't know."

"Can't you 'phone and find out?"

"Give me ten stamps, please."

The reporter left the box, and the young lady tried to say good bye, when—

"Will that go all right?" and a big letter

FOR WINTER BABIES. Hints for the Daily Airing on Frosty Days.

The ratian summer baby carriage has been replaced by a wooden structure. The model comes as a gift from an English no-bleman to an American infant born in the

lt is an entirely novel production. The body of the carriage is crescent shaped, painted in yellow and black, finished with a very high glaze.

This body swings upon fines prings mount-This body swings upon fines prings mounted in glistening brass, which also forms the handles, while the wooden wheels are painted in striking contrast, black and yellow, and fitted with rubber tires. The seat is nicely upholstered in yellow satin, which also lines the carriage, while an angora rug covers the bit of flooring. The robe is also of angora, lined with soft white eider down, and set about with a white silken ruffle, pinked out at the edges, this again being overset with a edges, this again being overset with a frill of lace. A pillow slip, with the face of angora, backed with white silk, edged with silk and lace ruffles, accompanies the

Besides the very dainty equipments, there are other accessories, a round mat or doyle, some ten inches in diameter, made of thread cambric, embellished with a circle of daisy faces, exquisitely embroidered in white and gold silk, cut out about the daisy petals, and underset with a fiuffy frill of real valenciennes lace. This pretty bit is to be placed, halo fashion, in the midst of the furry pillow, beneath baby's head, yielding him at once the warmth and comfort of the fur and protecting his tender cheek from the annoyance of the long hair. oyance of the long hair.

The parasol was a fluffy effect of blonde The parasol was a finity effect of blonds yellow satin and ribbons, with a carriage vell, an exquisite creation of white blonde, edged with narrow lace, ornamented with golden rosettes. Yet all this luxury did not complete the abining equipage, which suggested a bit of the gorgeous empire days left over and preserved just for an American habr. left over and preserved past of the can baby.

Inside the dashboard, at the infant's feet and in full view of the nurse's eyes, was a tiny hook, placed at either side. Upon one of these hung a wee clock, encased in yellow leather, a definite guide for the ordering the control of the control

plete resetting for the crescent body of the carriage for snowy days.

Superb runners set in brass, white plumes for the dashboard, with yellow leather straps, a jingle with bright brass sleighbells, a vertiable miniature Russian sleigh—the glitter and cheery belis and high speed over the frosty ground will simply delight the baby.

The baby's outing hour should be high noon. Seek out a warm, sun-hathed, shel-tered stretch for these airlings, and as long as the weather is ciement let the child have wholesome, fresh air, which allays fret and pervousness and creates a healthy, happy baby.

FOR A COLD DAY DISH.

Try This for Breakfast if Your Appetite Is Dull.

Take four pounds of beef cut from the shoulder-with ribs or not, as you chooseboil it until tender to slice cold or eat warm. it is immaterial. Strain the broth through your wire strainer. Put it back into the pot and add hot water sufficient to make agallon of broth. Salt to taste. Then make a batter of clear hot water and three pints or two quarts of corn meal, not too stiff, but so it will mingle readily with the broth in the pot, which must be boiling

when the batter is put in. It must be boiling, or all the after boiling in the world will not take away that raw ish taste and sticky consistency from it when cold—as corn meal, like wheat flour, differs in quality, the mixture in the pot may boil a little thin. In that case throw in a few handfuls of corn meal; if too thick, a little hot water. Stir well from the both tom with a strong wooden ladle. Then let it cook two hours, stirring frequently. Set it on the top of the stove, not where it is so hot that it will sputter and sputter like a nervous person, but where it will puff, puff, puff, in a leisurely, comfortable, Delsartean sort of manner

When it has puffed for two hours, put it in vessels to cool, neither in tin nor iron. For breakfast cut it in slices about an inch thick and two inches square. Fry in hot lard, and you have a breakfast dish incom-parable. Some persons like it cold. It is very wholesome, and with a cup of milk to drink, children seldom care for more break-fast; and ther, the children, like to eat

ayrup with it.

Some housekeepers dislike the spatter ing of grease on the stove from the frying of mush and other foods, which dare not be covered tightly; but that can be obviated by using perforated lids, which let out the steam, but not the sprinkles.

Col. Goodronds (in Washington)—Have you ever affiliated with our Political Per-ection party, Col. Swishbout? "Ever have an organization in Kansas?" "Then I belonged to it!"-Cleveland Plain-

"Bread is the staff of life."-Swift Pilisbury's b) BEST xxxx"Without FLOUR. and a Decr. All that science, skill and capital can do has been done for this celebrated brand. PILLSBURY'S BEST marks the south of flour making in the 19th century.

FOOTBALL PLAYER UNCROWNED Loses His Locks Before Thanksgiving Day Is Over.

Chicago Chronicle John Fletcher, whose life work has been devoted to putting down liquor, side-tracked on Clark street Thursday and celebrated Thanksgiving Day by trying to scalp Harry Bates, a football player. Bates ran and the villain pursued him. At Taylor street Fletcher seized the football player by the hair and war followed. When Officers McNulty and Rosenthal arrived on the scene Fletcher retreated with a good portion of Bates' head covering, while the football player, propped up against the swill box, looked as though a cow had grazed on him.

Rosenthal, who is fleet of foot, gave chase to Fietcher, while McNulty soothed the bereaved man. Bates said he would not appear to pr cute his assailant, as he was afraid name might get into the newspapers. Rosenthal soon turned up at the Armory tation with Fletcher, who was arraigned station with refetier, who was arrangued before Justice Richardson yesterday morn-ing on a charge of disorderly conduct. The football player did not appear in court, but the defendant, nevertheless, was fined \$5 and costs.

\$1.25 to Baltimore and Beturn via Pennsylvania Railroad. Tickets sold Saturday and Sunday, De-cember 7 and 8, valid returning unif Monday, the 9th, good on any train. de4-5t